



A Student at Glen Eira



52 3 5

Chapter 1 by Mr Givogue

I've been at Glen Eira College, a small college, in big city since seventh grade. It's always been a dream of mine to

Chapter 2 by dikon



become an actress. I'm 38 now and still haven't made a break through. I work in a café on evenings and take care of my kids at the same time. I feel like my life time dream is about to come to an end. I feel hopeless, with no energy and no motivation. I don't know where to go from here.

Chapter 3 by intellikat



My husband loves me, but he really doesn't understand my desire to become an actress.

"Wanda, why don't you just volunteer to do the Christmas skit at church this year? I'm sure they can always use another wise man or a goat."

"You don't understand Ray. That's not theatre. That's not drama. I want to act in something with soul, with heart, with guts. Like Baxter Community Hall's production of Steel Magnolias last summer. If I don't make my break soon, I'm going to... well, I don't know what I'm going to do. Something dreadful, Ray. Really. I can't bear this unending torture of my artistic spirit.

Ray smiled. "Aw, hon. You're so dramatic."

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